

For all in you we see their faces girls and boys . . .  
 As all their love for you their hearts conveyed this!  
 And you are America's future,  
 her most important part this!  
 But Heroes you should not have to be!  
 But, sometimes this must be!  
 Remember this my dear child,  
 our Lord watches over you the while!  
 And all the Angels too high up above,  
 watch over you all in their love!  
 So wipe away all those tears,  
 and be happy while you are here!  
 Because the greatest thing your parents wanted to see!  
 Was for you to grow up strong like a tree . . .  
 And be happy . . .  
 And be all that you could be!  
 My Little Women!  
 My Little Men!  
 Just like your Mothers or Fathers it's time for you to begin!  
 It's time to so take a stand!  
 It's time for you to march on once again!  
 It's time To Be A Champion!  
 Just like all of them . . .  
 Your parents your best friends!  
 Your Moms and Dads who were Heaven sent!  
 Who were our Nation's greatest of heroes and friends!  
 For it's time for you to be strong!  
 It's time for you to lift up your little heads and hearts and march on . . .  
 Just like your Mothers and Fathers to take command!  
 For you were the Best Thing they ever had!  
 And the Best Part of Them be glad!  
 As you carry them with you every each step you take!  
 So leave all of that sorrow all in your wake!  
 Mount up Little Soldiers!  
 Just like your parents there is a war to be won . . .  
 there are hills to so take!  
 Mount Up,  
 there's so much more to be done!  
 To defeat the sadness,  
 for yourself and your Moms and Dads you must win this one!  
 Yea, I know you miss them so!  
 And it hurts you wherever you go!  
 And I know it makes you cry,  
 another day together you will not realize!  
 It too makes me cry!  
 But remember you and carry your most heroic parents deep down inside!  
 It's time for you to march on and try . . .  
 Just like the greatest loves you'll ever have!  
 To Be A Hero and a Champion,  
 just like your Mom's and Dad's!  
 And Be A Kid,  
 a do all of those happy things which made them glad!  
 For you still have brothers and sisters,  
 moms and dads,  
 enjoy the time together you have . . .  
 And remember as you lay your heads down to sleep . . .  
 An Angel watches over you so to keep!  
 To protect and love you from way up on high,  
 your Moms and Dads try not to weep!  
 As they are with you every step, every heart beat!  
 To protect you so try not to weep!  
 Can't you feel their Angel's breath surrounding you so very deep!  
 For you will hear them on the wind!  
 And as you awake feeling them holding you as were they've been!  
 So hush little babies children don't you cry!  
 For your parents are Angel's now,  
 and one day in Heaven you will look into their eyes!  
 But you all so have a life to live!  
 You have so much to our world to give!

Little Soldiers,  
 your new mission so is this . . .  
 To march on and tell heartache goodbye!  
 And that's a direct order coming from above!  
 Your Mothers and Fathers who are Angels all in their love!  
 So put a smile on your face!  
 And dream all those dreams your Moms and Dads knew that you'd create!  
 And make them all up in Heaven so proud this day!  
 Because on the day you were born . . .  
 The one wish all in their hearts so warmed!  
 Was that you would grow up to be happy and strong!  
 So make all of parents dreams come true . . .  
 Be happy and live a long life for all of them and all of you!  
 For you were all your parent's greatest love songs!  
 The ones who prayed for you all day and night long!  
 And when you smile,  
 remember your parents smile too!  
 As up in Heaven they so smile so all along with you!  
 And remember the rest of your family too so needs you!  
 And just like your Moms and Dads,  
 Little Soldiers you all must be heroes too!  
 So be happy,  
 and do all those things that children do!  
 Now there's an Angel up in Heaven with this direct order for you!  
 Be happy and live long and march on!  
 And when their comes a gentle rain,  
 their tears of love shall wash down upon you to ease your pain!  
 And you won't have to cry no more!  
 Little Soldiers!  
 My dent boys and girls,  
 you are the future of our world . . .  
 As Heroes our children should not have to be . . .  
 For yourself and your Mom's and Dad's I ask you please,  
 find the grace and the peace!  
 And catch that smiling disease!  
 At Ease!  
 Dismissed!

#### HONORING MR. SEAN McCOMB

#### HON. C.A. DUTCH RUPPERSBERGER

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, May 20, 2014*

Mr. RUPPERSBERGER. Mr. Speaker, I rise with great honor that I rise before you today to congratulate Baltimore resident and Second District constituent Sean McComb for being chosen as the 2014 National Teacher of the Year. Just 30 years old and with only eight years of experience, Mr. McComb is one of the youngest teachers ever to be selected for this incredible honor.

The National Teacher of the Year is chosen from among the State Teachers of the Year by a national selection committee representing the major national education organizations organized by the Council of Chief State School Officers. It is one of the highest honors which an educator can receive and, as such, Mr. McComb will travel around the country and represent his colleagues in the teaching profession for the next year. He was chosen among four finalists after earning the top spot in Baltimore County and, then, Maryland.

An English teacher at Patapsco High School and Center for the Arts, Mr. McComb inspires his students to turn their challenges into op-

portunities for excellence, drawing on his own experiences as a student who struggled in school and at home.

Mr. McComb's colleagues describe him as deeply compassionate. He describes his teaching philosophy as "kids before content and love before all." He likes to say that he does not teach English, but rather teaches students English.

Mr. McComb has been instrumental in encouraging middle-achieving students to improve their work habits and academic skills as the coordinator of the school's Advancement Via Individual Determination (AVID) program. Remarkably, 98 percent of AVID students in the last two of Patapsco's graduating classes were admitted to 4-year colleges. The program helped Patapsco, for the first time in its 50-year history, receive recognition as a top high school from The Washington Post and U.S. News and World Report. McComb also teaches the value of service, working on projects with students that help feed the hungry in the community.

Mr. Speaker, education is about more than textbooks and syllabuses. The best teachers give us much more—like inspiration, confidence, and compassion. Teachers like Mr. McComb touch the lives of young people and provide them with the knowledge and support they need to become future leaders. I ask you to join me in congratulating Mr. Sean McComb on this remarkable achievement and wish him many more years of success.

#### HONORING THE FORT SNELLING MEMORIAL RIFLE SQUAD ON THE OCCASION OF ITS 35TH AN- NIVERSARY

#### HON. JOHN KLINE

OF MINNESOTA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, May 20, 2014*

Mr. KLINE. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to commemorate the 35th Anniversary of Minnesota's own Fort Snelling Memorial Rifle Squad.

Thirty-five years ago this June, six Minnesota veterans volunteered to provide the Memorial Rifle Squad's inaugural burial honors for a fellow Minnesotan at Fort Snelling Memorial Cemetery. Inspired by these six men, 20 more veterans answered the call to duty in 1979 and became the Rifle Squads' charter members.

Over the last 35 years, the Memorial Rifle Squad has seen its ranks swell to a roster of 123 active members, 114 retired members, and 156 eternal members. Among its active members are veterans of World War II, the Korean War, Vietnam War, Gulf War, and Peacetime Veterans.

Mr. Speaker, volunteer members of the Memorial Rifle Squad selflessly brave Minnesota's frigid winter blasts and scorching summer heat to provide burial honors for as many as sixteen veterans a day. Since its inception, members of the Memorial Rifle Squad have provided burial honors for more than 64,000 deceased veterans without missing a single scheduled funeral for 34 years.

As a former Marine Colonel, and fellow veteran, I have been proud to support the efforts of the Memorial Rifle Squad. In 2012, the Department of the Army announced it would reduce the availability of ceremonial rifles to Memorial Rifle Squads. This action would have